## FLORENCE HERSELF WAS THE INCENDIARY

Islip's Fretty Young Milliner at Last Confesses That She Set Fire to Her Own Store and Wrote Sourrilous Letters to Herself.

LOVE INSPIRED THE CRIME.

She Wished to Get the \$400 Insurance with Which to Join the Man with Whom She Was Infatuated to a Seemingly Insane Begree.

DETECTIVE NEWCOME'S CLEVER WORK

The mystery of the burning of Florence Birch's millinery store at Islip, L. I., on January 20 last has been solved by pretty Florence herself.

She has confessed to Private Detective L. A. Newcome that hers was the hand that applied the incendiary's match and penned the scurrilous letters which she and another young girl of the village received prior to the burning of the store. Why did she do this?

Well, she was in love and wanted to be near the idol of her heart. The tragedy of her life is contained in the following state of facts:-

His business was in Sayville, L. I., hers in Islip. She was ill satisfied with the occasional meetings which his business engagements rendered possible She implored him to relinquish all and come to Islip to live. He couldn't see his way to do so.

Imagine her despair! She had had her fancles before, but this time she was dangerously in love, so much so, in fact, that she resolved to stop at nothing in order to join her affinity.
In this extremity she thought of the \$400 insur-

ance money on her little stock, and with the frenzy born of blind passion she concocted the extraordinary plan of setting fire to it herself while fixing the blame unmistakably on others. HER CONFESSION.

Detective Newcome managed Florence with the skill of a Lecocq. Up to Saturday afternoon the girl had no more notion of confessing than she had of swimming the East River to Greenpoint, where she had been stopping with a friend since Thurs-She had not come to New York to see Newcome

but in the hope of meeting her lover. Newcome, however, had been watching her closely all the while. He found out where she was stopping and went to call upon her.

He filled her ears with his flattering surmises as to the identity of the real criminal. He rather hinted that she was Mrs. Hawkins, the lady who

occupied rooms above Florence's store.

Miss Birch halled this suggestion with delight, for she had no glowing love for Mrs. Hawkins, Detective Newcome told Florence that only a link or two of evidence was needed to complete his chain against the suspected party, and when he left the girl he made her promise to call at his office the next day and hear the latest news.

Sne left her friend's house in Greenpoint on Saturday morning, and after doing some shopping finally brought up at Newcome's office. She saluted him with one of her brightest smiles, erclaiming:—

"Well, have you found out who did it yet?" and then with a hearty laugh, "Was it me?"

Newcome joined in her laugh and at once plunged into a discussion of the case. Remember, this was not the first time he had tried his wit on this girl without avail. At Islip, immediately after the firs, he had used no end of devices to entrap her and lead her into self-contradiction, Her every movement was watched.

She, however, seemed as utterly unconscious of fear as a baby, yet all the time, as she told Detective Newcome on Saturday, she was expecting him to creep up behind her, lay his hand on her shoulder and say "You are my prisoner!"

As has been said, Florence Birch had not the slightest notion of confessing herself a criminal when she appeared before Newcome on Saturday, she was expecting him to creep up behind her, lay his hand on her shoulder and say "You are my prisoner!"

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But she thought he was after her ancient enemy, Mrs. Hawkins, and the idea of being revenged on her traducer tickled her sense of poetic justice. Newcome closed the door of his private office, and began at the beginning of the case. Fiorence went over her story with the usual glibness; how she left the store with Delia Smith that fatal night; how, after she reached home, she found she had left her keys and pocketbook at the store and returned to get them, it then being about eight o'dlock at night.

turned to get them, it then being about eight o'clock at night.

The next morning (Saturday) she got up at halfpast six o'clock, as she had passed a very bad night. She went out by the back door of hor father's house, and through back lanes to the

Store.

Everything was all right in the store, and she passed some minutes in looking for her headache drops. She couldn't find them and left the store. It was then about a quarter to seven o'clock, and she retraced her steps by the same path she had come, because, she said, she didn't care to meet

Jeops. She couldn't find them and loft the store. It was then about a quarter to seven o'clock, and she retraced her steps by the same path she had come, because, she said, she didn't care to meet anybody.

\*\*ERWOUX AROUT THE STORE.\*\*

Florence must have had the stronest 'kind of presentiment of evil, for immediately after her breakfast she flew back to the store. It was then half-past cight, and she immediately saw that something had happened.

The rear door was opened and there was much filth on the floor. Her goods were burned.

Afterward she visited the store with hor friend balls Smith and saw that the fastenings of the window were loose and that the incendiary and despoler had probably made an entrance in that way.

Miss Birch here digrassed a little to tell the detective that she thought Mr. Jacob Smith wanted to get her out of the store, as he had leased the place to william Hanford without giving her any notice. Mrs. Hawkins, she said, also wanted to get her out, because she was jealeous of Miss Birch's success. Miss Florence never thought much of Mr. Hawkins, who was a bartender, and used to be'n the jewelry business.

Then Newcome sprung his mine upon the girl. He had not been at Islip for nothing. He had woven a chain of circumstantial evidence which might almost have been sufficient to convict her without her confession, which only came when she was travelling so early in the morning through the back lanes to her store, she thought here sid nobserved. Betective Newcome read her the statement of little Cliver Clock, who saw her going through the lane with her head concealed by a cape. He read her the statement of Fred Smith, who works for the butcher, whose shop adjoins her store, she thought statement to force and her the statement of Fred Smith, who works for the butcher, whose shop adjoins her store, Smith was up as early that Saturday morning as Miss Birch's stered the store at or near that hour, as he would have seen anybody who attempted it.

Newcome confronted her with Deputy Sheriff Hoviland

Mr. Smith, she was allowed to go to her father's house in the custody of the Sheriff, instead of being sent to the county jail.

Her case will come up for hearing in a few days.

HER FATHER'S SORBOW.

Nothing more touching could be imagined than the grief of Miss Birch's parents when they were told that their daughter had confessed to the crime which she sought to fasten on others. Her old father, his muscular form still bearing the evidence of a magnificent physical vigor, burst into tears when he confronted his daughter.

"Oh, Flo!" he cried, brokenly. "Is this true?"
The girl seemed perfectly auconcerned. She looked up into his suffering, time stricken face and replied with the greatest unconcern.

"Yes, father, i did it."

At this the old man gave way completely and sobbed like a child.

The bystanders were much affected and it is no reasurgation to say that there were faw day way in

The bystanders were much affected and it is no exaggeration to say that there were few dry eyes in

At this the old man gave way completely and sobbed like a child.

The bystanders were much affected and it is no exaggeration to say that there were few dry eyes in the court room.

Public feeling in Islip underwent a miraculous change yesterday when it became generally known that pretty Florence Birch was the real culprit. The very persons whose statements had served to bring about her downfall declared openly that "if they'd known it was her done it" they would have kept silent.

The town committee, which had been charged with the task of unearthing the mystery, suddenly lost its nerve and its indignation as well.

Everywhere the desire was expressed that the whole business might be hushed up and that Florence might be allowed to go soot free. The opinion was freely expressed that the girl must have been insane, and this, it is understood, will be the ground of her counsel's defence of her.

FLORINGE STILL UNMOVED.

I called at the Birch residence yesterday and had a long talk with Mr. and Mrs. Birch and also spoke a few words to Florence herself. She was as cool as an isiole.

She expressed the opinion that probably nobody would care to shake hands with her after what had been revealed. She was not by any means gay, but showed no emotion at her trying situation. She talked calmity, and although she said nothing of the details of her confession she admitted that she was the real culprit.

Of the scurrilous letters she said she had written them herself to herself, and had also sent some to a girl friend so as to make it appear that the letters must emanate from an outside source. She did not appear to be frightened at the prospect of a prison, and in a word comported herself like one who had no realization of the enormity of the crime committed.

I questioned Mrs. Birch closely about her daughter. She said that Florence's mind must have been unhinged when she planned the destruction of her stock, although she had always seemed to be perfectly rational.

About two years ago Florence had been flighty and strange

BUSY WITH LEGISLATION.

THE CENTRAL LABOR UNION WILL LOOK AFTER ASSEMBLYMEN AT ALBANY.

The Central Labor Union celebrated the birthday of George Washington, yesterday, by electing George Washington Middleton to preside over their meeting at Clarendon Hall. Immediately after roll call the floor was granted to Dr. James C. Hallock, who called attention to the bill introduced in the bidder. He denounced the bill, a full history of which has already appeared in the Herand, and said that if the property was to be sold it should be to the government, and that the government should use the island for the reception of immigrants.

Several speeches were made on the subject of starting an agitation to have the Grand Central Depot removed to a point beyond the Harlem River, on the ground that it is a public nuisance. The matter was made a special order of business for

next Sunday. WANT DONOVAN REMOVED.

THE CENTRAL PEDERATION FAYS HE MISREPRE-SENTS LABOR-OTHER MATTERS,

The Central Federation of Labor held a well attended meeting at No. 385 Bowery yesterday. Simon Gompers presided, and credentials were recaived from the United Machine and Woodworkers Union, No. 88, Pursemakers' Union and Bonnet-

The Pork Butchers' Union announced that it had changed its name to United Butchers' Union, No. 1. The Brewers' Union donated \$10 to the striking coatmakers and reported that it had organized two Brocklyn breweries, and the Waiters' Union complained that non-union waiters were employed in the supper rooms at Tammany Hall. The United Machine Woodworkers' Union reported that it only admitted to membership citizens or those who had taken out their first papers. The Upholsterers' Union reperted a strike at Charles Fels, No. 222 East Thirty-seventh street, against a reduction. The Bakers' Union reported a strike at Brachbolt's bakery, at Eighty-second street and First avenue.

The Cloakmakers' Union made a statement that several manufacturers, among them Blumenthal Brothers, were doing their best to destroy the Union but had failed, and that unless they soon made peace with the union their goods would be boycoited. Steps will be taken to organize a national union of cloakmakers.

Paperhangers' Union, No. 182, reported that the waiking delegates of the building trades unions and request them to investigate the matter.

A committee from the striking spinners of the Clark Thread Mills, of Kaarny, N. J., asked that a broyent as present an experience of the Clark Thread Mills, of Kaarny, N. J., asked that an experience. The Pork Butchers' Union announced that it had

vestigate the matter.

A committee from the striking spinners of the Clark Thread Mills, of Kearny, N. J., asked that a boycott be placed on Clark's thread. The request was granted.

At the request of the Sailors and Firemen's Union a resolution was adopted requesting Governor Hill not to reappoint F. F. Donovan, "who misrepresents labor, on the State Board of Mediation and Arbitration."

WAR ON THE SWEATERS.

Representatives of organized labor were loud in their praises of the editorial in the Henald of yesterday which denounced the sweater system and promised the unions vigorous support in their ef-

They said that the editorial had the true ring,

They said that the editorial had the true ring, and they were glad to have such a powerful friend on their side. No matter what differences may exist between the various unions in regard to other matters, they are united in their efforts to abolish the sweater dens.

Deputy Factory Inspector George McKay said that the sweater dens were a disgrace to the city. The factory inspectors had denounced them from time to time, but still they continue to exist. Ho was pleased to find that the Heralin would lend its aid to have them abolished, and he was of the opinion that several prosecutions would grow out of the latest investigation.

Charles La Miffer, of the United Clothing Cutters' Union, said that he was glad to see that the Heralin had taken up the fight against the sweaters, and hoped that the recent investigation would aid the union label and help the tailors to better their condition.

dition.

George Warner, Master Workman of the Building Constructors' District; James P. Archibaid, of the Paner Hangers' Union, and George K. Lloyd, of the Tin and Sheet Iron Workers' Union, all united in saying that the only way organized labor could wipe out the sweaters was by electing their own men to the Legislature and not by depending on committees in Albany.

PAINTERS AND WHITEWASHERS.

Members of the various painters' unions complain that the work of painting the rooms of the Park Avenue Hotel is being done by colored whitethem.

Florence admitted to the Justice that she had set fire to the store. On the request of her counsel, done to the trade.

Washers, who earn about \$1 40 a day, when the regular union rate is \$3 50, and thus an injury is done to the trade.

TWO BRUTAL POLICEMEN HAVE GONE TOO FAR.

Patrolman Whispell's Charge Against John D. O'Connell of Assaulting Him Disproved by Many Witnesses Before Justice Hogan.

BURKE'S UNJUST AND BRUTAL ARRESTS.

He Took Mrs. Alter and Her Two Sons Into Custody for "Interfering" with Him While on Excise Duty, but Was Rebaked in Court.

Young John D. O'Connell was in the Tombs Police Court yesterday morning charged with assaulting Policeman William Whispell, of the Mulberry street police station, during the passing of the procession at General Sherman's funeral on

O'Connell is a mere lad in appearance; he lives at No. 104 West Eighty-fourth street. He said he was twenty-three years of age, but did not look it. He was represented by his brother, ex-Assistant United States District Attorney Daniel O'Connell, who presented a counter charge of assault against Policeman Whispell. Justice Hogan, however, refused to entertain the charge until to-day.

during the examination. Policeman Whispell looked anything but happy and complained that he had no chance in a legal fight with the men arrayed against him, who had

United States Commissioner Shields was in court

declared their intention to make it hot for him. Called to the stand in his own behalf the prisoner testified that while he was standing at the corner of Howard street and Broadway, on the afternoon of the parade, Policeman Whispell approached him and pushed bim back violently into the crowd. When he remonstrated and asked Whispell for his number the policeman, O'Connell says, struck him in the face with his clinched fist, and then seized him and dragged him to the station house, striking him and using his club all the way.

The prisoner also swore that a number of gentlenen near him, who witnessed the assault, wrote their names on a card and handed it to him. This card, O'Connell says, Whispell took from his pocket as they drew near the police station.

SAID O'CONNELL STRUCK FIRST. Policeman Whispell had two witnesses in court-Edward Keeley, a truck driver, of No. 5 Second avenue, and Jeremiah Harrington, of No. 428 East Fourteenth street. These men swore that when Whispell ordered O'Connell to get further back in the line the young man became abusive and struck the officer first. Owing to the disparity in the size of the policeman and the prisoner, this statement caused a smile. On cross-examination Lawyer O'Counell devel-oped the fact that Keeley, one of Whispell's wit-nesses, had once been arrested on a charge of lar-cent. Whispell ordered O'Connell to get further back in

oped the fact that Keeley, one of Whispell's witnesses, had once been arrested on a charge of larceny.

At the time of O'Connell's arrest by Whispell there were many persons in the second story of the building opposite the place where the affray occurred. Many of these gentlemen were anxious to certify in O'Connell's behalf.

Among those who appeared at the Tombs yesterday to testify against Whispell were E. De Kay Townsend, ex-Surregate of Queens county; John W. Canning, Deputy Surveyor of the Port of New York; Thomas B. Jones, a manufacturer at No. 108 Centre street; William Henry, Garrison, an importer at No. 45 Broadway; Lawyer Joseph F. Moser, Oliver P. Jeffray, Alonzo B. Cane and a number of others. All these witnesses gave testimony corroborative of that given by the prisoner in his account of what occurred between him and the policeman.

Some of the witnesses said that they followed O'Connell to the station house in order to make a complaint against the policeman, but were refused admittance by the doorman.

A POLICEMAN LAWYER.

Then a rather extraordinary scene occurred, as Whispell, who was not represented by counsel, proceeded to cross-examine the witnesses for the defence, putting his questions in a way which savored strongly of the tough. Following the line of examination adopted by Daniel O'Connell, counsel for the defence, Whispell asked each of the prisoner's witnesses if they had ever been arrested. Each gentleman looked surprised, but answered quiesly in the negative.

When it came the turn of Mr. Jones to testify Whispell said, as usual, "Were you ever arrested." "No. I was not." replied Mr. Jones, hotly, righteously indignant at such a question from a policeman.

"isn't it true that you were once arrested on a charge of seduction?" asked Whispell insolentir.

man.

"Isn't it true that you were once arrested on a charge of seduction?" asked Whispell insolently.

Mr. Jones farrly gasped with rage at this question and then shouted "No" so loudly that even Whispell asked no more questions.

Policeman Eeck, of the same police station as Whispell, testified that he saw O'Connell struggling with Whispell and trying to get away.

"Why didn't you go to his assistance, then?" asked Justice Hogan?

"I didn't think there was any need of it" replied.

I didn't think there was any need of it," replied Beck.

Justice Hogan then promptly discharged the prisoner. It is probable that a charge of assault will be brought against Whispell to-day.

JUSTIC & MURRAY REBUKES POLICEMAN BURKE

FOR UNJUST AND BRUTAL ARRESTS. Patrick Burke, of the Madison street police sta tion, is likely to hear from the Board of Police Commissioners. He had three prisoners in the Essex Market Police Court yesterday morning, and at the close of the hearing Justice Murray, in discharging all three prisoners, turned to Burke and administered to him a most scathing rebuke, characterizing his conduct as brutal and unjust.

The door bell of Mrs. Eliza Alter's house, No. 8

acterizing his conduct as brutal and unjust.

The door bell of Mrs. Eliza Alter's house, No. 8

Montgomery street, was rung at eight o'clock yesterday morning. She went to the door herself, and on opening it, she says, a man rushed past her, and when she tried to detain him, she says, he caught her by the throat. She cried out, and her two sons, Mark, a lawyer, and Mathau, who is only nineteen years old, hurried down stairs.

By that fime the man, who, though in citizen's dress, said he was a policeman, had dragged Mrs. After into the street, declaring that he arrested her for interfering with his making an excite arrest. He said that he had come into the house, according to Mrs. Alter's story, so as to got into a saloon in the basement.

DRAGGED TO THE STATION HOUSE.

"Then," said Mrs. Alter, "he dragged me to the police station though I had only a wrapper on over my night dress. My right hand was also cut in several places."

The two sons, Mark and Nothan, who followed their mother to the police station, were also arrested, and a firerman of the engine company in Henry street met with the same late because he declared that he never saw a more brutal arrest. Policeman Burke declared that he found the door of Mrs. Alter's house open and that he entered so as to get into the saloon, as he was on excise duty. He says that Mrs. Alter held him back and that her two sons were wicked enough to try and help their mother.

Justice Murray Ilstened to this statement and then, turning to Burke, said caustically:

"Wellter, Eurouxer.

"Officer, you had no right to invade the private ballowed their sold in the saloon of the ballowed their sold in the saloon."

able woman.

"She was merely protecting her property, as she had a perfect right to do. She is not in the liquor business. You were an intruder. You had no more right to enter her nouse than to go unbidden into the White House in Washington. The arrest was unjust and the treatment of this lady brutal in the attention.

extreme.

"Madam," said Justice Murray, "I am very sorry you were treated so. You and your sons are honorably discharged."

Policeman Burke, who had the appearance of being somewhat intoxicated, gave three different names in the court room. He told a clerk that his name was Brady, then he told a reporter that his name was Burke.

Thurs and finally he told the Court that it was Burke.

it was Burke.

During the hearing Lawyer Alter asked Policeman Burke if he had been drinking during the morning and the policeman said no. Asked if he had not been drinking beer he sain denied it and said he never drank beer. Twenty-five minutes later Burke arraigned a saloon keeper for violating the excise law and then he swore he bought and paid for a glass of beer.

POLICEMAN SLATTERY'S CLUB.

Richard and John Dunphy are not pretty men. In fact, they looked very much the worse for wear as they faced Justice Hogan in the Tombs Police Court yesterday, charged by Policeman Slattery, of the Church street police station, with disorderly

see that-they looked so much alike. Both the young men work on plor 4 North River, for the

young men work on pier 4 North River, for the Pennsylvania Railroad. As he stood at the bar Richard showed Justice Hogan a big out on the side of his head which, he said, Policeman Stattery had made with his club.

John then teld the Court that on Saturday night he found his brother Richard in a fight with several men at the corner of West and Morris streets and that Policeman Stattery joined in with the men against his brother and raised his club to strike him. John said he came up just in time to catch hold of the club, and he and the policeman rolled into the gutter together. When Stattery got up he followed Richard, according to John, and struck him on the head.

John declared that the policeman was a friend of

John declared that the policeman was a friend of the men who were figting Richard, and that he lives in the house with one of them, whose name the brother said was Pat. They further alleged that Pat and Policeman Slattery came from the same village in Ireland.

Justice Hogan held the brothers in default of \$300 ball each and directed the policeman to find Pat, so that the brothers might have a chance to prove their story. prove their story.

DYING IN A RAIN STORM.

MRS, CLARA KLEIN AND HER CHILD EVICTED

FROM HOME-DEATH OF THE BABY. Mrs. Clara Klein, a prepossessing young woman about twenty-eight years old, an inmate of the Child's Hospital, No. 571 Lexington avenue, who claims to have no home and says her husband deserted her several months ago, related an extraordinary story of suffering to Deputy Coroner Donlin vesterday.

She was found late Saturday night by Policeman Callahan, of the East Sixty-seventh street station, wandering along Madison avenue with a young child in her arms. It was raining and both were

Mrs. Klein was nearly exhausted and the water was running in streams from the child's clothing. as me ponceman she said that all day she had been wandering about the city in the rain. She had no money or friends. The policeman called a carriage and took her to the hospital. The child died during the night from the effects of exposure, and when Deputy Coroner Donlin called yesterday at the institution he found the woman had begun to show signs of dementia as a result of her sufferings.

According to the story related by Mrs. Klein, for the last two months she had been living with Mrs. Mary Schreiber, a midwife, at No. 178 Delancey street, where her child was born. She is married and formerly lived with her husband, Julius Klein, a cigarmaker, in a flat on East 120th street, the number of which she had forgotten.

Her husband deserted her last November, and she was left in delicate health without means of support. She disposed of their meagre supply of furniture and with the proceeds made her home with Mrs. Schreiber, where she intended to remain until well.

with Mrs. Schreiber, where she intended to remain until well.

A little girl was born on February 18, but Mrs. Riein failed to recover quickly and last Saturday she could scarcely walk around the house. Her money had been spent, however, and the midwife refused to let her remain unless she paid for her board in advance. The woman told her to leave on Saturday, notwithstanding that a heavy rain was falling, and when Mrs. Riein requested to be allowed to remain until the storm had ceased the midwife put her into the street.

ALL DAY IN THE RAIN.

Mrs. Klein was thinly clad and had no means of protecting either herself or the child. She had no money and started to walk up town. She does not remember where she went or what she did during the day.

remember where she went or what she did during the day.

"I walked all the time, though," she said, when I saw her yesterday, "for I had no place to go and no money to buy food."

At half-past ten o'clock Policeman Callahan met her staggering blindly along Madison avenue in an exhausted condition, aimost fainting. The child was moaning feebly and Mrs. Klein was shivering with cold. was meaning record and with cold.

The Child's Hespital was crowded, but House Surgeon Thomas J. Currle made room for her in the servants' quarters and furnished her with food. Stimulants were administered to the child, but without avail, for it died during the night. Mrs. Klein herself is in a critical condition.

LEFFLER'S NOVEL DEATH,

HE COUPLED HIMSELF TO AN OPEN GAS JET

WITH A RUBBER TUBE. Otto Leffier, an elderly fresco painter, out of work and despondent, committed suicide in his furnished room at No. 311 East Thirteenth street yesterday forenoon by asphyxiating himself with illuminating gas. Leffler was a German, a widower, sixty-five years old.

who, he said, was interested in some patents which to call on Mir. Glass if anything should happen to him.

Leffer played pinochle with Mr. Graybrow until late on Saturday evening. Then he went out, but wed?' right-collectioned. Leffer directed the woman ally. Leffer had procured, Leffer directed the woman it call on Mir. Glass if anything should happen to him.

Leffer played pinochle with Mr. Graybrow until late on Saturday evening. Then he went out, but soon returned with a small parcel contained a piece of most ribber spire.

He did not respond to repeated knocks on his door yesterday noon, and finally the door was forced. Then it was found that he was dead. He aly on his back on the bed with his eyes staring at the ceiling, holding a piece of now rubber pipe in this right hand. One end of this pipe was thrust into his mouth and the other was placed over the man and wife to leave, and on their respond to repeated knocks on his door yesterday noon, and finally the door was forced. Then it was found that he was dead. He aly on his back on the bed with his eyes staring at the ceiling, holding a piece of now rubber pipe in this right hand. One end of this pipe was thrust into his mouth and the other was placed over the man and wife to leave, and on their respond to repeated knocks on his door yesterday noon, and finally the door was forced. Then it was found that he was dead. He aly on his back on the bed with his eyes staring at the ceiling, holding a piece of now rubber pipe in the rubber pipe.

There was nothing of wallon in the room, and the man and wife to leave, and on their respond to repeated knocks on his door yesterday noon, and finally the door was forced. Then it was found that he was dead. He aly on his back on the bed with his eyes staring at the ceiling, holding a piece of now rubber pipe.

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BUT IT'S ONE OF THE THINGS THE REGIMENTS MUST HAVE AND EVIDENTLY PAY FOR President Alexander Bremer, of the Musical Mu tual Protestive Association, last Friday sent a note

to Secretary John Hunt, of the Musical Associa, tion, and directed him to issue a circular to Pandmasters Cappa, Gilmore and those of the other regimental bands that they were to charge holiday rates for those who played on the occasion of Gen-

President Bremer based his action on section 34 Association, of which all the musicians of the He told the Court a tale of wee which was interestvarious bands are members, which states that for | ing. services rendered on all set and appointed holiamount for leaders. President Eromer claimed that as Mayor Grant and the Common Council had

amount for leaders. President income claimed that as Mayor Grant and the Common Council had ordered the closing of the city departments and requested business houses to follow suit on the day of General Sherman's funeral the day was to be interpreted as a holiday.

Secretary Hunt issued the circulars and sent them to the bandmasters. Only one of the latter, I understood yesterday, had made out his bill for services rendered, and which was handed to the Colonel of the regiment.

The commanding officer was greatly surprised to find that instead of having to pay his leader \$12 the amount had risen to \$16, and for each member of the band \$3 had been demanded instead of \$5. In the case of the Seventh regiment the increase will amount to a saug little sum, which will of course be felt by the regimental fund. Cappa's band numbers fifty five men, costing under ordinary rates \$342. Now that the holiday rates have been asked the payment of the band will amount to \$456. The increase to the Twenty-second regiment for Gilmore's band will nearly equal that of the Seventh.

When the first bill was received the Colonal largement of the first bill was received the Colonal largement of the first bill was received the Colonal largement of the first bill was received the Colonal largement of the first bill was received the Colonal largement for the first bill was received the Colonal largement of the colonal largement for the largement of the colonal largement of the colonal largement for Gilmore's band will nearly equal that of the colonal largement for the largement of the colonal largement for Gilmore's band will an out the Colonal largement for the colonal largement for the largement for Gilmore's band will a second the colonal largement for Gilmore's band will rearly equal that of the colonal largement for the largement for the largement for Gilmore's band was received the Colonal largement for the lar

the Seventh.

When the first bill was received the Colonel last
upon Brigadier General Louis When the first bill was received the Colonel last Saturday called upon Brigadier General Louis Fitzgerald and submitted it to him. The Brigadier General seamed the bill, and after passing comment upon it summoned his chief clerk. Captain James O. Johnson, to whom he gave instructions to send notices to the commandants of the several regiments for a meeting at brigade head-quarters next Wednesday afternoon at three o'clock. It is preposed to talk the matter over and convince the Missical Mutual Protective Association if possible that Thursday was not under any manner of construction a holiday.

THREW THE HUSBAND OUTDOORS,

George Clayton, of No. 2 Congress street, met Martin Howland, of No. 230 West Houston street, for the first time on Saturday evening. drank together and then Howland went home. Howland called at Clayton's house later in the evening. They talked politics for a while, and then Howland asked Clayton send out for beer. Howland declined, and then, he alleges, Clayton began to pay attention to Mrs. Howland.

Howland resented this. The men quarrelled, and Clayton beat Howland and threw him into the street. Clayton nad Howland arrested for assault, and Justice Ford, in the Jefferson Market Police Court yesterday, held him in \$300 ball.

DONOVAN USED A CLUB.

John Donovan, of No. 207 Minetta lane, had a quarrel on Saturday night in Bleecker street with as they faced Justice Hogan in the Tombs Police
Court yesterday, charged by Policeman Slattery, of
the Church street police station, with disorderly
ponduct.

Richard and John were brothers. It was easy to BETRAYED HIS SWEETHEART AND SHOT AT HER PARENTS.

When August Meissner Stood up to Marry the Girl He Had Wronged Her Father Protested Strongly and Had Him Arrested for Assault.

DRAMATIC SCENE BEFORE A JUSTICE.

Lizzie Wimmershoff Sturdily Clung to Her Lover, Though She Knew Well His Ungovernable Temper.

"If there is any one here who has any reason to offer why this marriage should not take place let him or her come forward or forever afterward hold his peace," said E. H. Weiss, Justice of the Peace of Paterson, N. J., as he was shaping himself to conduct a marriage ceremony on Saturday night in his cosey little court room on Van Houten

'Yes, I object to this marriage. It shall not take place, as the fellow is unworthy of the love and confidence of that innocent girl, who is my daughter," said Charles Wimmershoff, an aged and prominent silk weaver of Riverside.

"Your objections do not carry sufficient weight to prevent the marriage," replied the Justice, as he cast a sympathetic look toward the intended bride, whose eyes had filled with tears when she saw her father enter the room.

"Can it be possible that my loving daughter will marry the man who attempted to shoot her mother and father? There is something wrong about this affair. Surely she is not bereft of all reason!

"Has not August Meissner, her brutal and deceitful lover, who stands there shivering like a dog, given her proof of what he will be in the future? Has he not deserted her when she was in a delicate condition, pretending he was going to Germany, when he only went as far as New York and remained there seven long months? Has be not abused her several times since he returned? No. Judge, this marriage must not take place. I will

No. Judge, this marriage must not take place. I will not submit to it." said the father, as he brought his fist down heavily on the desk.

"Your arguments may be true, but they cannot be a barrier against this marriage," retorted the dispenser of law.

"Then let the affidavit which I have sworn to be produced." chimed in Mrs. Wimmershoff, the mother of the intended bride.

No EFFECT ON THE GIL.

Addressing the daughter, Miss Lizzie Wimmershoff, the Justice said:—"if your mother insists upon such a course I cannot perform the ceremony. This morning she swore out a warrant charging your betruthed with attempting to shoot her in your room; that after striking her several times he drew a revolver and fired at her, and I am reliably informed that he intended to kill your father, and, as you know, the ball that was intended for him is now in the ceiling of the bedroom that you then occupied."

"Yes, but that was on the 31st of last May," sobbed the girl.

"We know it, and he would have been arrested but for his sudden flight from the city," replied the Justice.

"Justice, go on with the marriage first and we

the Justice.
"Justice, go on with the marriage first and we will discuss the shooting afterward," said Meissner, as he fumbled pervously with a wedding ring which he intended placing on his bride's finger.

"No, this warrant is for your arrest, and as the objections to your marriage are now well founded there is only one thing for you to do—give security for your appearance at court or go to jail," was the Justice's sapir

for your appearance at court or go to jan, was sue Justice's reply.

Meissner buried his head in his hands for a few minutes, and then, with tears trickling down his cheeks, went to the girl, stroked her hair and said:—"Lizzie, this is a foul conspiracy to separate us, but there is a good time coming, and when I am released the combined opposition of all your relatives will not prevent our union."

It was with considerable difficulty that the constable separated the pair, when the would-be groom was marched off to the Passaie County Jail.

HOW HE TREATED HIS SWEATHEART.

ISAACSON HAS MUCH TROUBLE WITH A BAD PROTHER AFTER LOSING A GOOD ONE. B. Isaacson is the proprietor of the building at No. Ci Fulton street. He sells rat poison in the

basement to anybody who cares to buy, unless he suspects them of wanting to commit suicide. His first floor tenant is Thomas McNamara. Isaacson wishes he wasn't, and then he would probably be tempted to sell Thomas some of his rat poison should be show any desire to buy it Isaacson had Thomas McNamara up before Jusof the bylaws of the Musical Mutual Protective tice Hogan in the Tombs Police Court yesterday.

A year ago he said he had as a tenant Thomas' days the pay shall be \$8 per man and double that | brother Michael, who had a shop for rubber stamps on the top floor. Michael was a good tenant, said Mr. Isaacson, but Thomas was a terror when he drank. At such times he would hick down partitions and threw his goods around and raise such a row that his neighbors thought that they were working in a boiler factory. Michael, who knew not the taste of rum, shally got disgusted and left Mr. Isaacson so as to got away from his brother. Of inte Mr. Isaacson has been desirous of getting rid of the bad Thomas and getting back the good Michael. The bad Thomas heard of this and immediately began to make merry in his own glad war. He nicked down a partition or two, swore at Isaacson's clorks and threatened to kill that gentleman himself.

Finally on Thursday last Isaacson got a warrant against Thomas and then failed to appear against him. This fact made the wicked Thomas more wicked than ever, and he came and spat upon Mr. Isaacson's basement windows. That's a disadvantage of being in a basement.

Then Thomas threw around more things and another partition fell, and when remonstrated with Thomas threatened to kill most everybody and boasted of his pill with Justice Hogan.

At this Isaacson got out another warrant and yesterday Thomas' "pull" must have gone to join Polleeman Lally's, for Justice Hogan held him in the sum of \$100 to keep the peace. on the top floor. Michael was a good tenant, said

BOY BURGLARS AFTER JUNK. BUT MR. BRACCO HAD AN EYE ON HIS GOODS

AND CAPIURED THE THREE BAD CHILDREN. Three little possessors of tear stained faces and ad records stood before Police Justice Divver, in the Harlem Police Court, yesterday morning and successfully pleaded for morey. They were Ed-

successfully pleaded for marcy. They were Edward Barrett, nine years of age, of No. 2,000 Second avenue; Edward Hampton, twelve years of age, of No. 307 East 103d street, and Lawrence Leonard, ten years of age, of No. 319 East 103d street.

William Bracco, an Halian junk dealer, who lives at No. 318 East 103d street, which was at No. 318 East 103d street, which was at No. 318 East 103d street, which will be a street, charged the children with having broken into a shed where he stores the brica-brac incidental to his business. Saturday attenuon the boys ripped a board from the side of the shed and were abstracting a bag of rags when Bracco discovered them. Bracco coiled Policeman Christ, of the East Eighty-eighth street police station, who arrested the boys. When they were arraigued yesterday morning they and their parents pleaded so hard that Bracco wilted and Police Justice Divver discharged the boys.

HOW MRS. SHEA LOST HER HAIR,

Mrs. Margaret Shea laid a handful of hair from her own head on Justice Hogan's desk yesterday.
She said, excitedly, that Mrs. Ellen Barnes had pulled it out on Saturday night. Mrs. Barnes, who was in court, said that Mrs. Shea had come to her and he thinks she will prove a record breaker. her own head on Justice Hegan's desk yesterday.

house and assaulted her. Each wanted the other arrested. arrested.

The Justice's questions brought out the fact that Mrs. Shea has a son named Mike—better known as "Mixed Aie Mike"—who fell in love with Mrs. Barnes daughter. Mrs. Shea made no objections until she found out that Mike was giving Mrs. Barnes all the money he earned. Then she went to Mrs. Barnes' to remonstrate. That a the way she lost her hair.

Justice Horan cave both the women some good. Justice Hogan gave both the women some good advice and sent them home.

A DOMESTIC ROW IN COURT.

MR. AND MRS. MICHARLS QUARREL BEFORE THE JUSTICE AND ARE SENT HOME.

There was a domestic quarrel in the Jefferson Market Police Court yesterday morning, when Justice Ford was endeavoring to settle the differences between Mrs. Bessie Michaels and her husband, John C. Michaels, a drug clerk. Michaels is about thirty years old and his wife, a handsome woman, is five years his junior. She charged her husband with beating her, with throwing kerosene oil upon her and then threatening to set her on

are and with intending to abandon her. Michaels explained to Justice Ford that he came home from his work on Friday night after ten o'clock and found his wife was absent. She came in later.
"She had several skates before she came home,"

"She had several skates before she came home," he said.

"Several what?" asked the Justice.
"Several drinks," replied Michaels.
Then Michaels went on to say that she was drunk and built a free and proceeded to do the week's washing. He asked her to wait until morning. She picked up the oil can to throw at him across the stove and he caught hold of it and in the struggle the oil was spilled over them, and she ran out to the street and yelled "police." The policeman refused to arrest him and his wife was induced to go to bed.

A year ago, he said, she tried to commit sulcides

A year ago, he said, she tried to commit suicide

by jumping into the river. She was rescued and spent six months in the House of the Good and spentist months in the House of the Good Shepherd.

Mrs. Michaels accused her husband of abusing her, and claimed he had deceived her and refused to marry her. He retorted that she had deceived him about the child and the case was similar to that of Robert Ray Hamilton. Then the woman defined that she drank, and said Michaels beat her brutaily.

brutally.

Then the quarrel became very animated and Justice Ford ordered them to stop and to go home.

"He won't live with me," said the woman. "He will have to support you," answered the Justice. "I can't do that now; this last break of here has cost me my position," was Michaels' response.

BURIAL OF FIVE VICTIMS.

FUNERAL SERVICES OVER THE BODIES OF PER-

SONS KILLED IN THE TUNNEL. The bodies of five of the victims of the disaster n the Fourth avenue railroad tunnel at Eightyfourth street on Friday were buried yesterday. The funerals took place from their respective homes and were largely attended by friends and relatives. Many floral tributes covered all the cas-

The body of Michael Mullane, the fourteen-year The body of Michael Mullane, the fourteen-year-old newsboy, was buried from the home of his parents at No. 247 East Fifty-second street. The interment was in Calvary Cemetery. The funeral of John Murray, the laborer in the employ of the road, took place from his late home, No. 306 East Forty-seventh street. His body was also buried in Calvary Cemetery. Helen Supple, the car cleaner, was buried from her late home, No. 589 Third avenue. Her body was interred in St. Peter's Cemetery, on Staten Isl-and.

was intered in St. Fever's Cometery, on States Island.

The body of James B. Flynn, the machinist, of
No. 695 Third avenue, who had been in the employ
of the railroad company for twenty-nine years, was
buried in Calvary Cemetery. The funeral took
place from his late home and was largely attended.

Express teachers were held over the heave of Will.

fended. Funeral services were held over the body of Will-fam A. Zeilner, the young fireman, at his home, No. 302 First avenue. The remains were then removed to the Lutheran Cemetery, where the interment took place.

HELD IN \$20,000 BAIL, HARRY GORDON CHARGED WITH BETRAYING HIS SWEETHEART UNDER PROMISE OF MARRIAGE. Harry Gordon, twenty-three years of age, a 'puller in' for a Baxter street clothing house, and claiming a residence at Broome and Ludlow streets, was arraigned at the Essex Market Court yesterday charged with betrayal under promise of

The complainant is Maggie Murphy, an orphan, who lives at No. 1% Allen street, and works in a book bindery establishment. She is a rather pretty

book bindery establishment. She is a rather pretty girl and shares her room with Lizzie McDermott, another pretty girl, who had been asked to "stand up" with Maggie when her marriage to Gordon should take place. February 9 was the day set for the wedding.

Under these circumstances Gordon took advantage of Miss Murphy and now refuses to marry her. Miss McDermott corroberated Miss Murphy as to Gordon's promise of marriage. Justice Murray denounced the prisoner in the most severe terms and held him for trial in \$20,000 bail.

Gordon was locked up in default of bail. The man is a Hebrew, while Miss Murphy is a Roman Catholic.

SLASHED WITH A RAZOR

John B. Donovan, of No. 20 South Fifth avenue.

DONOVAN WAS CUT BECAUSE HE INTERFERED WITH HIGHWAYMEN.

s lying at St. Vincent's Hospital with a gash in his abdomen, which may cause his death. He was standing in front of his house on Saturday night about eleven o'clock and saw four men attempting to rob a man. He went to the man's assistance and was attacked by one of the men. Donovan knocked his assailant down, and when the latter regained his feet he fled. He returned

the latter regained his feet he fied. He returned in a few minutes with a burly negro, Joseph Thompson, who slashed Donovan with a razor.

Donovan sank to the sidewalk, where he was found by a friend, Edward Curry, who summoned an ambulance, in which Donovan was removed to St. Vincent's Hospital.

The police of the Moreer street station found Thompson concealed under a bed in the attic of the rear house at No. 125 West Third street. At the hospital he was identified by Donovan.

When Thompson was arraigned yesterday morning before Justice Ford in the Jefferson Market Pohec Court he said Donovan was drunk and attacked him and the four other mon with a club. In self-defence he had used the razor. He was held without ball.

NOT A RARE EXCISE CASE. Alonzo R. Douglas, of No. 77 Sullivan street, was arraigned yesterday morning in the Jefferson Market Police Court by Policeman Miller, of the Prince

street station. "He has no license," Miller told Justice Ford. "I "he has no hoeses, while voice used ford. "I rapped at his door early this morning and he opened it. He was in his shirt sleeves."

"Is that all?" asked the Justice. Miller replied in the affirmative.

"Then why did you arrest him?" inquired Justice Ford. "He or anybody else has a perfect right to be in his store at any hour of the day or night.

"The prisoner is discharged."

BASS PAWNED STOLEN GOODS. The room of William Singleton, a colored waiter at No. 221 West Thirty-second street, was entered by a thief on Friday and \$150 worth of goods re-

Detective Taylor, of the West Thirty-seventh street police station, learned that the goods had been pawned at No. 470 Sixth avenue by William Bass, colored, of No. 201 West Thirtieth street, and

Bass, colored, of No. 201 West Thirtieth street, and arrested him.

Hass, when he was arraigned yesterday in the Jefferson Market Police Court, told Justice Ford he had bought the goods from a white man whom he did not know.

Mrs. Bass flatly contradicted this. She said that her husband told her he had found the goods.

Bass was held in \$1,000.

THREW A TEACUP AT HIS FATHER.

Mr. Dennis Barry and his family live at No. 312 Front street. Yesterday the morning repast consisted of mush and milk. Mr. Barry was very hungry, and when he had finished his own plate of much he grabbed a spoonful from that of his son James, fifteen years of age. At this the young man got exceedingly annry.

Anyway, James was mad, and picking up a teacup, he threw it full in his father's face. The cup smashed, cutting a deep, long gash in Mr. Barry's head.

Mr. Barry did not like the performance, and had his son arrested. At Essex Market yesterday Justice Murray committed the boy to the Catholic Protectory. mush he grabbed a spoonful from that of his son

AN ITALIAN FOUR-MASTER.

The Italian ship E. Raggio, of 2.095 tons, said to

be the first Italian vessel of this class to visit New York, reached this port yesterday. She left Genoa on January 9 and struggled through gale after gale